

WHITNEY HAD NO COOK NOTES

BUT THEY MAY BE IN BOXES THE DOCTOR PACKED.

Returning Hunter Doesn't Doubt Both Cook and Peary Reached the Pole—Doesn't See How Instruments Could Help Prove They're Safe Anyway.

Dr. John N. F. Sept. 25.—Harry Whitney, the Arctic hunter with whom Dr. Cook left his instruments and other matters at Etah when he started for home, arrived here to-day on the schooner *Seamie*, which waited for him far north while he killed bears. He was questioned at once on the whole field of the controversy between Dr. Cook and Commander Peary as to who first reached the north pole.

Whitney is positive that Cook told him he reached the pole. In fact, during the five days Whitney and Cook were together, two days at Annatok and three days at Etah, they talked of little else. Cook showed Whitney maps on which he had traced his route going and returning, and told him in detail his experiences on the northward march and during the twelve months he was in Jones Sound.

Also, he says, Cook first intended taking his instruments and lighter belongings south with him, but he planned to go with only two sledges. Then one Eskimo got sick and he had to cut down to one sledge, so he asked Whitney to take care of his supplies and materials. He made several boxes and the matters packed in them included personal effects, furs and specimens and some scientific instruments which Cook had used on the polar trip.

These instruments were in three boxes—a sextant in one, an artificial horizon in another, and as Whitney best recollects, a chronometer in the third. He put these three boxes in his own trunk. All the other things Cook packed himself in boxes and left in Whitney's charge.

When Whitney told Peary on the day the Roosevelt was leaving Greenland that he had some of Cook's instruments and other articles, Peary refused to allow them on board and Whitney repacked the instruments and other loose articles and had the whole cached in the rocks. Capt. Bob Bartlett helped him in doing the work, and can testify as to the truth of the circumstances.

Peary, apart from refusing conveyance to any of Cook's property, showed no feeling whatever against Cook. Whitney considered it was a matter of principle with him rather than personal feeling. Peary considered that Cook had not acted squarely with him in going into territory where Peary had been operating many years and had trained the Eskimos to his own special methods of work, and trying to take them from him.

Whitney attached no special value to these instruments. He intended when he got to Amsterdam to reimburse Dr. Cook for them, as he could not bring them home. He knew nothing then of any controversy and did not see how these instruments could figure in a controversy in any way. He told Peary the instruments were among Cook's belongings and Peary's refusal was comprehensive. He would take nothing of Cook's on the Roosevelt.

Whitney during the week he was on board the Roosevelt coming south heard nothing of Peary having reached the pole. In fact he did not hear until he got down messages at Indian Harbor. All Eskimo crew kept absolutely quiet on this matter. Whitney does not, however, dispute that Peary reached the pole, nor on the other hand does he doubt that Cook reached the pole.

He thinks Peary has the best of the argument because he has corroborative records up to the 88th parallel, where Bartlett left him, and he thinks it quite feasible that Peary should have made the other 120 miles and reached the pole. Last winter was a favorable one for sledging, a fact which would help Peary considerably.

With regard to Cook, Whitney admits that his position is somewhat different, as he has no corroborative evidence. All the same Whitney is inclined to believe his story. Whitney thinks nothing else but sheer inability to get back would have kept Cook in the remote places where he spent the twelve months after his polar dash.

To Whitney's best knowledge, Cook's Eskimos adhered firmly to Cook's story up to the time the Roosevelt left Etah. Cook, however, is mistaken if he still thinks that he left any records with Whitney. Whitney says he absolutely has no knowledge of any records, observation diaries, papers or documents of any kind belonging to Cook, except one or two personal letters which he is keeping more as souvenirs than because of any value they possess.

He admits, however, that Cook may have enclosed his records among the material which he packed in boxes himself and which Whitney did not open; but he never said that he was doing this, if he did it, or that he was leaving with him any records whatever. Whitney heard nothing of any records until to-day.

DR. COOK PARRIES INQUIRIES

ASK WHITNEY. HE SAYS, ABOUT HIS FOOD SUPPLY.

Says His Food on His Last Two Days Starvation March Was Frozen Seal-Skins—Explanation About These Photographs—No Stop to Get Records.

Owing to a vagueness of statement in the editorial article printed in the Brooklyn *Standard Union* of Monday evening charging either Dr. Frederick A. Cook or his publishers, the New York Herald Company, with deception in illustrating the doctor's story, "The Conquest of the Pole" with photographs taken eight years ago when the Bushwick explorer was surgeon on the Peary relief ship *Erik* several interested persons were disturbed for a time yesterday because they were unable to find in the *Herald* files the picture caption "Remarkable Iceberg Photographs Taken by Dr. Cook on His North Pole Trip." That was the caption which the *Standard Union*'s article said accompanied the principal illustrations under discussion.

All this was cleared up yesterday. The caption could not be found in the *Herald*. The line was printed across the page of the *Telegram*, the evening edition of the *Herald*, on Saturday last, the date mentioned by the Brooklyn newspaper.

The publishers of Dr. Cook's *Herald* story issued a short statement last night explaining why they had labelled eight year old Arctic pictures as photographs taken "by Dr. Cook on His North Pole Trip." They explained that they had said so "through an inadvertence." The explanation runs:

"Through an inadvertence the line over the pictures printed last Saturday in the *Evening Telegram* under the New York *Herald* copyright, used to illustrate Dr. Cook's polar expedition, declared them to have been taken 'by Dr. Cook on His North Pole Trip,' which, according to the *Standard Union*, created the impression that they were taken on his latest and successful journey. The pictures were taken in 1901 by Dr. Cook and were used on Saturday as illustrations of Arctic scenes to accompany his article on the discovery of the north pole."

The *Standard Union*'s charge that it now has in its possession the negatives of the pictures under discussion is not dwelt upon in the explanation except in the reiteration that Dr. Cook himself made the pictures eight years ago and that Dr. Cook will "produce the negatives to-morrow." This of course means to-day. Dr. Cook said last night, however, that he will leave for Philadelphia early this morning to keep a lecture engagement, and when asked if he would not have time even at the close of last night's interview to answer the questions until Thursday.

The explorer kept pretty much to himself all of yesterday at the Waldorf except for a while in the middle of the afternoon, when Mr. Boldt invited him down to the Boldt apartments just after the Cook family had finished luncheon in their apartments to see some of the historical parade. Mr. Boldt had Manager Barse and a number of other friends with him and the party watched the procession for an hour or more.

When the doctor had seen enough of the parade he went back to his apartments to prepare for the dinners he was scheduled to attend last night, and then he sent out word that he would hold his daily audience to the newspaper men at 5.30 o'clock. Doubtless because there were so many other matters of moment happening to the "audience" numbered less than a quarter of the number of persons the explorer has been accustomed to seeing.

Dr. Cook was half an hour late in keeping his appointment. He was almost within an arm's length of his appointees, but before he decided to come out and talk for publication there was much mysterious scurrying about on the part of his secretary, his publisher's representatives and others interested in his movements.

Mrs. Cook for the first time was in evidence as a preliminary to the quizzing. She came from the doctor's apartments hurriedly many times to hold whispered conversations with persons close to him. Secretary Lonsdale in the meantime offered no encouragement to the newspaper men to remain and keep the appointment which the doctor had made with them.

"Dr. Cook really has no statement of any kind to make," suggested the secretary, "and unless you have important questions to ask him I shouldn't advise you to bother about seeing him." The explorer came from his apartments a moment later, however, and was pleasant. He said in answer to a question that he has begun no legal action against Commander Peary "as yet" for slander, and he would shed no light upon whether he will take such action. His attention was called to a statement that came from Mr. Whitney yesterday to the effect that when Whitney came across Dr. Cook first the doctor's sledge contained his "instruments, clothing and food."

The doctor had said that he had had no food for two days before he met Whitney. "Ask Mr. Whitney about that," answered Dr. Cook with a smile, an answer that he has given to many questions. "There were some seal-skins on the sledge," he explained upon further questioning, "which we had been using for food—frozen seal-skins that we had been eating just as they were because we were without fuel, you know."

As for the Peary charges which were published yesterday, Dr. Cook said that he had not had a chance to read them. He had spent the day, he said, going over the newspaper accounts of the photographs taken by young Herbert Berri and had read nothing else. Some points in the Peary despatches of yesterday thereupon were repeated to the doctor, and he answered them with his usual promptness.

Commander Peary's expressed surprise was continued on Fourth Page.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

Parade in The Bronx—The Half Moon and Clermont Start for Newburgh.

The Bronx will have its share of the Hudson-Fulton celebration to-day. A big civic parade will form at Washington avenue and 182d street and will march north to Pelham avenue. The start will be made at 11 A. M. Mayor McClellan will review the marcher from a stand in Washington avenue between 178th and 179th streets. United States troops, National Guardsmen and G. A. R. men will be in line, as well as eight divisions of various clubs, societies and organizations.

The Half Moon and the Clermont will begin their trip to the Hudson, starting at 11 A. M. They are due at Yonkers at 3.30 P. M., Tarrytown 5.05 P. M. and Ossining at 6 A. M. to-morrow.

Aquatic sports will be held on the Hudson opposite Riverside Park in the morning. There will be a two mile twelve oared cutter race open to crews from the foreign warships, a two mile race for United States revenue cutter gigs, another for racing cutters from the United States ships, an interstate race between Naval Militia crews and an open race in twelve oared cutters for crews from all the warships, revenue cutters and the Naval Militia.

The public schools will have commemorative exercises in the morning and special services and lectures will be held at Columbia University and New York University in the afternoon. At 2.30 o'clock patriotic exercises will take place in the Governors' room of the City Hall under the auspices of the National Society of Patriotic Women of America and the State committee of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Gov. Hughes is announced as one of the speakers. The Scenic and Historic Preservation Society will dedicate a memorial tablet at Fort Tryon, Fort Washington road and 197th street, at 4 P. M.

The dedication of the memorial to commemorate "The First Line of Defence" of the Revolution, presented to the city by the Daughters of the American Revolution, will take place at 2 o'clock at 147th street and Broadway. Elaborate preparations have been made for the event, which will be followed by a reception for invited guests at Hamilton Grange, 141st street and Convent avenue, which is now the rectory of St. Luke's Protestant Episcopal Church. In case of rain both the exercises and the reception will take place in the Grange.

At noon the Colonia Dames of America will present the Hudson memorial to the city. The ceremony will take place at Riverside Drive and Seventy-second street. In the evening the official ban net will be held at the Hotel Astor. There will be 2,000 guests and nearly every nation will be represented. Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, president of the commission, will preside. Archbishop Farley will preside over the religious exercises.

At 8 o'clock the Hudson memorial will be made by Gov. Hughes, Vice-President Sherman, Prince Kuni, the British Admiral, Sir Edward Seymour; the German Admiral, Von Koester; several other foreign naval men and Mayor McClellan. The dinner will be held in the new ballroom, which will be used for the first time.

KILLED TO END SUFFERING.
Man Shot His Incurable Wife and Parisian Jury Acquits Him.
Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.
PARIS, Sept. 28.—A jury in the Assize Court has conceded, at least tacitly, the right to take life in order to end hopeless suffering.

A workman of the name of Baudin surrendered to the police some time ago, saying he had shot his wife at her request in order to put her out of pain. To-day he was arraigned on the charge of murder.

The evidence showed that his wife was incurably diseased and suffered continuously and intensely. She appealed repeatedly to her husband to kill her. He finally yielded and shot her with a revolver. It was also shown that Baudin was a man of weak will who was dominated by his wife.

SEIZURE IMPERILS SICILY.
Sun, Moon, Mars, Saturn and Jupiter Pulling the Earth Out of Shape.
Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.
MILAN, Sept. 28.—F. A. Perrot, assistant director of the royal observatory on Mount Vesuvius, says he expects there will be earthquakes in eastern Sicily in the course of the next few days. He has come here to make observations. He thinks it likely that the seismic movements will occur to-morrow, when the earth will undergo one of those frequent gravitational distortions resulting from the sun, earth and moon being in line.

The distortion will presumably be increased this time by the nearness of Mars and by the fact that Mars, Saturn and Jupiter are nearly in syzygy with the sun, earth and moon. Mr. Perrot points out that little importance is to be attached to the position of Mars, Saturn and Jupiter except when their influence is added to that of others, but in this case the strain will certainly be greater than usual, and September 29 and 30 will be very dangerous days.

If nothing happens it will mean that the earth has resisted the strain.

HISTORY GOES BY ON FLOATS

Splendid Pageant Tells the Story of the City's Growth.

ENORMOUS CROWD TO WATCH

Six Miles of March Through Streets Packed Densely With Applauding Folks.

Things Lots of Persons Didn't Know Before About Manhattan Portrayed in the Moving Tableau, Which Combine Instruction With Entertainment—Societies of All Sorts Have Men in Line for the Parade Arrayed in Brightest Colors and Led by Bands—Order of March Disturbed Because It Wasn't Sure Early in the Day That Procession Would Start, but Plans Were Helped to Keep the Watchers Informed—Police Work in Dispensing Thousands Good and the Tangle Was Kept Under Control in Fine Order.

Through six miles of the city's flag draped streets packed with spectators there passed yesterday afternoon the historical pageant, the first of the great line spectacles of the Hudson-Fulton celebration, preparation for which has taken almost a year.

New York told pictorially the story of her wonderful growth in this parade. In the crowd that witnessed it, a crowd that stretched over these six miles in one black throng of packed in humanity, spilling over into the side streets for a block each way and climbing to the top of her skyscrapers, she presented the culmination of this story as it has thus far been written.

Interesting as were the wonderful floats of this parade, this immense throng that formed the setting for the show was even more interesting as a feature of the day that was devoted to the city's history.

New York has seen longer processions pass through her streets. That of yesterday took only one hour and forty minutes in passing. But never before in her history has the city ever seen one representing greater effort or greater expenditure of money. Yesterday was the culmination of a year's work on the part of the most expert designers and artists and workmen. As it unfolded itself in all its glitter and magnificence the onlookers were amazed at what had been accomplished, even in this time.

Floats that almost took up the width of Fifth avenue and on which in some cases twenty-five persons arrayed in appropriate costumes were easily accommodated passed down the avenue as part of the show. No genius of the theatre could have excelled the workmanship there represented and they were historically as accurate as the historians and antiquarians could make them.

A NOT ALWAYS FINE DAY.
There were supposed to be 30,000 men, members of the various societies of the city, accompanying these floats. The floats themselves carried several hundred. Watching them pass was a multitude whose size may have reached a million or more. Nature is not always in her kindest mood on the days New York picks out for its great parades. Yesterday she was fickle.

The citizens of the town, their friends and neighbors, awoke to find it at grips with a gale. This tumultuous mood was succeeded by frowns and then at last the smile. Her smiles came in the afternoon just about when the parade got well started and when it had reached the reviewing stand the sun shone on the streamers and made the splendid court of honor through which the pageant passed a scene of gayety and joy. Heavy overcasts then had to be discarded and folks that had brought shawls and sweaters wished they hadn't. It was a great day for the "Who-said-it-would-rain" man.

The crowds that have journeyed here from far and near to witness these fêtes could not be appreciated on the day of the parade because of its division between land and sea. Yesterday it revealed itself in all its greatness of proportion. It got into position early.

At 9 o'clock the railroad terminals began to spill their quota of spectators into the streets, and cars were jammed. The people who were without seats for the stands and who were determined to get all they could for nothing headed this throng. They brought lunches, soap boxes and cushions. They started in on Fifth avenue and Central Park West and made for every stoop they could see which had no warning sign. They were made up largely of women and children.

The sidewalk crowd followed and by noon Central Park West, Fifty-ninth street and Fifth avenue saw a thousand lined up several rows deep along the curb. Then along came the half holiday folks. Shortly after noon people seemed to spring from out of the ground. Fifth avenue quickly became impassable, and it was the same on Central Park West. The stands were later in filling up.

OCCASIONAL VACANT STANDS.
Some of them, to be sure, filled up with difficulty, and on the long stretch on Central Park West some didn't fill at all. These were the stands put up through

PERMITS ISSUED BY THE PARK DEPARTMENT.

O most of them the seats were \$5 each. A lot of folks who watched these stands fairly early balked at this price and there ensued a great deal of confusion and a jam. Other folks who were willing perhaps to part with \$5 for a seat were kept from reaching the stands by the folks who didn't want to and later on pushed back into the side streets by the police.

At least this was the explanation offered by some of the managers of these stands for the white patches which they showed throughout the parade. Along Fifth avenue there was hardly a seat vacant and every building had all its windows could hold. So did the roofs.

The city, compared for its fête when Monday's downpour and windstorm came along, turned up wonderfully bright and smiling after its battle with these elements. Here and there some flags and streamers looked the worse for wear, but on the whole the view up and down Fifth avenue from the Court of Honor in front of the Public Library was one of riotous color and charm.

The street sweepers got out early, but found little to do after the rain. With them in the early morning worked the Signal Corps men, stretching their telephone wires along the route of the parade. Pretty soon surgeons began to flash by on motorcycles, a new feature in the handling of one of these immense throngs. At 10 o'clock the police got into their places.

TROUBLES OF MR. STODDARD.
While the stage was being set the man on whose shoulders devolved the tremendous task of not only preparing the pageantry of the show but also the setting of it in motion—A. H. Stoddard—was having his troubles. It had all been stored away under Mr. Stoddard's direction under the viaduct at 149th street and the Harlem River.

But so certain appeared to be the weather in the morning hours that it was not at all sure up to 10 o'clock that the parade could be held. This uncertainty delayed things and when it was finally decided that the spectacle was to move Stoddard found his hands full getting it together in the short time that elapsed. The result was a disarrangement of the historical order of the floats as set forth in the programme. It was the only way in which the weather marred at all the spectacle.

At the last moment it was found impossible to change things in their proper order and the "Erie Canal" and "Fulton Ferry" had to get in line with the "Destruction of the Statue of George III." and the "Capture of Stony Point." Preceding each float was its title and number on the programme, carried by two men, so that this did not make so much difference.

Mr. Stoddard, whose work has consumed many months and who has been going very short on sleep for a week trying to weld it into movable shape, rode at the head of the parade alone on a carriage and was heartily cheered by those who appreciated his efforts. The fifty-eight floats that followed showed what a prodigious task he had been.

AT THE COURT OF HONOR.
The main point of interest on the line of the parade was of course the pillared court of honor, festooned with green garlands and banked with flowered plants, reaching from Forty-second to Fortieth streets. Here a stand reaching the entire two blocks and accommodating over 5,000 people, the guests of the commission, had been erected. Mounted in a tower in the back part of this stand was a set of chimes and they began to ring two hours before the parade came along.

F. S. Staples of Providence handled these chimes, and when he led off with "America" folks thought it was either the Metropolitan tower or St. Patrick's Cathedral at first. In deference to the foreign officers Mr. Staples played the national airs of the various countries and made things pleasant to those on the stand during the long wait.

At 1 o'clock, just before the official guests began to arrive at the stands, Inspector Cluskey, in charge of 104 policemen, put a cordon of police around the Court of Honor and closed Forty-second street. The police on Forty-second street pushed the crowd back several hundred feet. In Forty-first street they did the same thing, but with more trouble. There was a tremendous crush there, and at times it looked as if the line of bluecoats would be swept aside.

BAKER SHOWED AWAY.
Police Commissioner Baker had occasion to find out how zealously his own cops were engaged in carrying out their orders. Several times he tried to break through the line of police guarding the Court of Honor and was told unceremoniously to get back. Instead of being indignant at these orders Mr. Baker, after revealing who he was, complimented the policemen and told them they were doing fine. But there were three or four cops who were inclined to be a bit nervous all the rest of the afternoon.

The big stand in front of the library was pretty full when at 1.15 the foreign officers began arriving. Some came riding up in automobiles and some came on foot. There were the Englishmen in their stiff black coats and gold trimmings, and the Germans in blue and gold. The Frenchmen looked natty too. Seats had been reserved for the officers directly behind those reserved for the distinguished guests.

There was a commotion up Fifth avenue at 1.45 as a string of automobiles hove in sight. The first contained Vice-President Sherman and a member of the commission; following him came Gov. Hughes, Public Service Commissioner William R. Wilcox and Seth Low. Admiral von Koester was in a third car. Gen. Stewart L. Woodford rode in state all by himself in a car labelled "President's Car."

BEY, CHARGÉ D'AFFAIRES OF TURKEY, UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT JUSTICE BREWER AND GEN. O. O. HOWARD.

To the right of the central stage of the platform stand the Captains of all the warships in the harbor, grouped by their nationalities.

The parade was twenty minutes late in getting started, due to the confusion in assembling the floats. It left Central Park West and 110th street at 1.30 and reached the reviewing stand at just 3 o'clock to the dot. Thousands of people packed along the curb had been standing then for more than three hours. The picture that the pageant made coming down Fifth avenue as one viewed it from the court of honor was most impressive.

Two black walls stretched as far as the eye could see. Over these walls of humanity flags and streamers in great profusion snapped in the sunshine and between them came the marshes, the floats moving like great ships in a sea of black. First came a flying wedge of mounted police and then a line of mounted police, reaching from curb to curb.

The alignment which these mounted men maintained was so nearly perfect as to draw forth a torrent of applause at once from the stand and the crowd. The foreign Admirals joined in it and nodded approvingly. Just behind the mounted police walked Mayor McClellan with Herman Ridder. The Mayor was in a silk hat and dark cutaway coat, tightly buttoned, and Mr. Ridder in a long black frock coat. The Mayor walked stiffly and looked straight ahead as he entered the Court of Honor, but as he got in front of the official guests people gave him a cheer and then off came his hat. It was then expected that the Mayor and Mr. Ridder would stand on the stand at this point and review the parade, but the Mayor, having walked that far, apparently was determined to show that he was as good as the best of them.

THE MAYOR KEPT RIGHT ON.
He kept right on down the avenue, and as Mr. Ridder was looking for a seat on the stand after his weary walk he was apparently afraid that the Mayor would call him a quitter, for he too was quickly lost to view. Neither of them appeared afterward. Along came the Seventh Regiment band after the Mayor's flag had passed, piping a lively tune and leading Gen. Roe and his staff.

Then came the Irish societies, led by 400 Friendly Sons of St. Patrick in frock coats and silk hats. The Ancient Order of Hibernians, 2,000 strong, with big green bag pipes on their chests and black sashes on their heads, came afterward. The Germans followed next, and showed they were fine marchers. Some of them wore plain blue suits and some appeared in a red and gray costume, each man holding his coat over his shoulder.

Then came a Polish band leading 250 Polish societies. It was the first band to play "The Star Spangled Banner," and up rose the crowd, uncovering as it did so.

AS TO THE NATIONAL AIR.
Right here it might be noted that the foreign officers do not recognize that air as our national tune apparently. It was "America" that invariably brought them to their feet instead. They rose each time with military precision as the strains of this tune hit their ears, and removed their hats. Likewise the array of vari-colored uniforms across whenever an American flag passed down the way and they saluted.

Other folks were kept somewhat busier, as apparently it was the thing to do to both tunes, though not to the flag. The Hungarians who came along after the Poles presented a color scheme the like of which New York has seldom seen, though perhaps not unusual abroad. There were uniforms of blue and silver and of red and gold, uniforms of black velvet and gorgeous black and silver dolmans, uniforms of wine colored velvet and white trousers, uniforms of red and gold surmounted with tiger skins, green and gold uniforms, red and yellow uniforms, and finally two lines comprising all colors of the rainbow.

The crowd cheered the uniforms well. In the midst of the marchers came the first float, the title car of the Empire State, representing New York from the day of the canoe to the modern skyscraper. It bore a skyscraper alongside of a wigwag and a gold uniformed black velvet and gorging black and silver dolmans, uniforms of wine colored velvet and white trousers, uniforms of red and gold surmounted with tiger skins, green and gold uniforms, red and yellow uniforms, and finally two lines comprising all colors of the rainbow.

TAMMANY IN LINE.
To the tune of "Tammamy" the Tammany Society or Columbian Order, as it is called to distinguish it from the political organization, came along there with Grand Sachem John J. Leary, followed by Charles F. Murphy and Secretary Thomas F. Smith. Behind them was a line made up of district leaders.

The Tammany men as they passed the stand took their titles off and placed them over their hearts. It was grandly done and elicited cheers. The foreigners were observed to be very interested. There were three bands of the Tammany men and the whole order must have been out. All of the well known political figures were cheered, Sheriff Tom Foley coming in for a lot as well as Mr. Murphy.

The Tammany men escorted eight Indian floats, the float Hiawatha, the Five Nations, the First Sachem of the Iroquois, the Season of Blossoms, the Season of Fruits, the Season of Hunting, the Season of Snows and the Indian War Dance. There were real Indians from the reservations on these floats in their war paint. On the last they gave a real war dance for a minute while they halted in front of the Governor, and the peaceful Court of Honor heard once again the sound of war whoops that may have disturbed its sylvan solitudes when Hudson came up the river.

But the float was a little bit shaky for the contortions of the Indians and they didn't dare to go real strong at it. The picturesque Indian floats drew forth cheers from the crowd and were greatly admired. The Clan-na-Gael and more Hibernians had got in here mixed up with the Indians and then to show how cosmopolitan our population is for our visitors' benefit along came the Swedes in white duck suits with blue and yellow trimmings.

AROUND THE BIG WARSHIP FLEET.

Sandy Hook Route Steamers from foot of Cedar St. 1000 A. M. to 1.30 P. M. Tickets 50c. on sale at Cedar St., Liberty St., W. 2d St. and important line stations.—Ad.

Right here it was seen how the historical sequence of the pageant had become

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